nov 19. 1970
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BALCONY SQUARE

- RECORD REVIEWS
- RANKIN ABSENT
- RAW SEX?

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Published by the Students of Scarborough College

More About Nominations

by Jean Weir

When the General Policy and Nominating Committee met on November 9, the chief matters under discussion were the students to be nominated to the various standing committees of Council. By now, it is quite evident that the students have been left behind, confused and dazed in the recent changes in the constitution.

Although the new constitution was to provide for increased student participation in College decisions, there has been more enthusiasm generated at a funeral than in competition for chairs on these committees. A case in point was the absence, unexplained and with no excuse, of the three student representatives on the Nominating Committee.

In fact, the dearth of nominees for the committees was so acute that approximately one third of the student places are unfilled, mostly those for part-time students.

It seems that the Nominating committee have found the job so frustrating that they are relieving themselves of the nominating function. Either that, or they feel there is really no function. Either of these reasons is equally valid.

However, Prof. Riddick was very worried about the possibility that a "clique" from the SCSS would take over the student places on all the committees, if the nominating function was left to the SCSS or the constituencies. There seems to be little danger of this happening, in view of the fact that not only are there no cliques vying for power presently, there is not a clique in the SCSS office, or even anyone who wants power.

As for a student clique trying to control the student seats on the committees, if they are students concerned enough in the welfare of the college that they are willing to suffer on a committee, they are only too welcome to the power.

So You Call Yourself A History Student

by Thomas Nowak

You say that you're a history student do you? (If you take at least one course you qualify.) You say that there are no jobs for historians? You say that your courses need improvement and you would like to see Antartic history taught here next year?

In the past you probably spent most of your time membling to yourself. Now however you have a HISTORY STUDENTS ASSOCIATION which will turn those mutterings into constructuve talk. With the faculty, the association will discuss the introduction of new courses as well as the improvement of the old.

It will conduct and publish course evaluations, provide career information, and hopefully distribute a History students' newsletter.

If you are having any problems with a course, the association has people who will be more than pleased to help you. This is your association. It can only become what you want to make it.

Representatives from the History Students Association will be talking to you in your lectures about coming events. Next week, Balcony Square will publish a list of the association's executive.

In the meantime and until the end of the school year, if there is anything you have to say, come out to the meetings as they are announced. If you cannot wait, put your ideas down on paper and send them to us in the Scarborough Campus Mail.

Whether you are taking one history course or five, and that includes Greek and Roman, it makes no difference. The sooner you make yourself known to the Association, the better. In the immortal words of that renowned historian, Charlie Chan: "Waiting for tomorrow, a waste of today."

SCISA SUPPER

by Lynda Joyce

A cosy fire, lots of good food, comfortable couches, good music, and pleasant company — all the ingredients for a friendly evening were present when SCISA once again initiated its activities with a dinner and party on Friday, November 6.

The evening began with a scrumptious FREE dinner served a la Tony in the Upper Dining Room. The menu included chicken, curry, and acres of delicious pies.

After supper, we listened to a brief speech by Lloyd McKell, SCISA President describin events to come this year. M McKell emphasized once ag that the word "internationa does not mean "foreign" o "black", but applies to al students.

SCISA was formed to fill the void of extra-curricular activities at Scarborough and plans for this year sound very interesting. There will be a dance and variety show on December 18 and a dance in March. An International Student Week will be held before Reading Week, featuring cultural displays. Guest speakers are also planned.

A new feature this year is a Book Drive to send books of an educational nature to developing countries. (Mr. McKell suggested the Toike, Balcony Square. . .in jest, we hope). He also added that "financial contributions will not be discouraged."

In closing, he invited all to come into the SCISA for the frequent and energetic discussions on "politics, sex, economics, sex, etc."

The party then moved to the Faculty Lounge where dancing and conversation commenced aided by some delicious punch spiked with rum. Mr. McKell and cohorts are to be congratulated for planning a most enjoyable evening.

WILSON HARRIS LECTURE

Wilson Harris, Writer-in-Residence at Scarborough College will give the second of two lectures on "The Genisis of Ritual — History, Fable and Myth." The lecture is to be held on November 25 at 3 p.m. in the Council Chamber.

And Once Again In the Planning

by Lynda Joyce

Friday, November 6, bright and early in the Council Chambers the Planning and Building Committee began again the tedious task of cutting back the costs of phase 11a of the building plans for the College to meet the guidelines set out by UACPI. Last year's plans were rejected as being too expensive.

It was suggested that we set a limit of $58 to be spent per foot as a target that must be reached by the architects. Compromising with the design of the building would be a way to reach this goal.

Dean Colman questioned whether the suggested change of fittings and furnishings might not result in higher caretaking costs. The members of the Physical Plant admitted they had not yet determined this. Mr. Colman also brought up the high cost of the gym mentioned in the UACPI letter.

It was pointed out that separate changerooms for faculty and students were among the features keeping up costs.

Prof. Walker suggested that the setting aside of research space for graduate study was unwise in view of the uncertainty about the numbers of grads to be studying at Scarborough.

He emphasized that we must build what we need now. Dean Riddick, however, pointed out that a lack of research space might discourage professors from coming to Scarborough. The architects also pointed out that we must not make decisions we will regret for the whole lifetime of the College.

The meeting ended as College members decided to discuss these questions further while awaiting the presentation of a model of the building by the architects.

The Blood Clinic

by Sue Pearson

On November 11, we had a blood donor clinic in our meeting place. The ladies were very glad to see the good response from the students for this worthwhile event.

A novel incentive for giving blood was added this year. This was the offer of "A PINT FOR A PINT". For everyone who generously gave a pint of his blood could help replenish the loss (after the coffee and doughnuts) by receiving a free pint of beer. Seeing the number of people gathered in the meeting place during the day, the second half of the programme seemed 'almost as popular' as the first.

There were more than 300 donors, and pints of blood collected Wednesday. In the morning some of the blood was taken directly to a hospital. One of the ladies present said, "I've seen blood taken from a clinic by taxi to the hospital, where it was urgently needed."

Even if the average person's blood is not this rare, it is still valuable, and it is a great feeling to know that maybe you have saved a life.

BALCONY SQUARE

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Balcony Square is a weekly published by the Students of Scarborough College which is affiliated with the University of Toronto. All opinions are whose of the writer alone and do not reflect those of the Student Body and/ or the Editorial Staff. Office located at 1265 Military Trail, West Hill, Ontario. 284-3152.

The Trippe

by Lightfingers

Well, about the Queen's weekend. The exec of the club decided to go up in Lightfinger's car — which was their first mistake. It only took six hours to get there.

Firstly we were held up in T.O. FOR AN EXTRA TWO HOURS 'cause the bloody brakes didn't work. O.K. so that was all right. So we finally got off — I mean departed at 4 o'clock.

Everything was going fine until we hit Cobourg, we blew our hose — a rad hose that is! Consequently the damn engine overheated — after five minutes on the side of the highway some greaseball truck-driver stopped, laughed a little then took off.

Later two chicks from Scarborough U. stopped and helped us limp into Cobourg. Of course by this time the battery was dead.

In Cobourg the two male execs namely Lightfingers and Vito set about to fix the beast with their depth of mechanical knowledge, ie. you fiddle with this while I fiddle with that!

Get a screwdriver — no I think I got it! Shoot me some water and we'll be on our way. Oh Christ, the battery's still dead — get that joker over here and we'll get a boost etc.

Luckily we made up the rest of the way without mishap. Of course, the battery stayed dead all the while we were in Kingston.

On Sunday the exec once again piled into Lightfinger's 340 Fart and spent one hour looking for a gas station that was open.

But we're back safe not necessarily sound.

It seems that in the last issue of Balcony Square a certain Mr. Weir has made nasty comments as to the efficacy of Cinescar's policeing methods in the movies it shows.

Mr. Weir has been a thorn in our/ my side since the year began with his imperious demands and his desire to make Cinescar follow in his footsteps.

This former entertainment editor of Balcony Square, former student, present agitator for the public good, and unbiased observer, has been sniffing around for a bone to chew for a long time in a manner slightly reminescent of man's best friend. However, his observations fall wide of the mark and his conclusions are certainly circumspect.

As explained before in this very space by Andy Denver, Cinescar president, the beer, pot and other problems are a matter of college security and as such rests with the guards. We try to prevent any beer, etc. getting into the theatre but we are understaffed and feel that we shouldn't be doing the job that the guards are paid for. Further Cinescar does not function as a haven for juvenile misfits, as we are trying to provide a function for college students but unfortunately not enough show up.

As we wish to make our own production and some college students will continue to brave the horrors of sitting next to a high school student, Cinescar will continue to show movies.

Remember, as soon as the guards stop the boozers, there won't be a beer problem' as soon as the pot smokers are kept out their won't be any pot smoking. But that time maybe Mr. Weir will treat us to his comments again.

Until then, I suggest that he take his pent up emotions and sally forth to a convenient fire plug and proceed to lay his libels on that.

Kevin O'Connor,
Vice President,
Cinescar.

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor:

In the November 5 Balcony Square, Michael Prue wrote a letter critizing an article I had written on pollution in the October 22 issue. Rather than criticize the theory of my article for what it was (the radical solution of pollution within a Capitalist context), he chose instead to smear Capitalism in general, whereupon he revealed some remarkable misconceptions. It was obvious that he read my article with so narrow and closed a mind, as to be impervious to everything — save perhaps, the entrance of water.

My article had nothing to do with child labour or working conditions during the Industrial revolution. Mr. Prue however, thought it good, safe copy to throw in these damnations against Capitalism. I will not explain in this letter why Capitalism was **not** exploitative of the masses and enslaved them in misery until merciful governments came along to save them. I will gladly direct Mr. Prue or anyone to the literature stating the true case about early Capitalism.

But to the pollution question: Mr. Prue was shocked by the private sector's disregard for the public domains of air and water. He gave a list of private companies guilty of pollution taken from page 1 of Balcony Square in the same October 22 issue. He went on to say that since institutions pollute, they should not be given more freedom in the public domain.

Can you read buddy? I did not say that industries should be given greater freedom in the public domain. I said that the public domain should become private; the public domain is the source and cause of 95% of all pollution. It should be eliminated to stop pollution. Private companies do not vilify their own assets (property) if they wish to exist. Extend land rights to air and water, and not just individuals but major companies will stringently respect those rights. Befouling of personal assets is anti-economic in any league.

In a public system however, "modes, controls and regulations" are needed beyond all bureaucratic belief. Yet even in the USSR which rates as the most public tract of real-estate in the world — and the most completely dominant and all-pervasive bureaucracy, pollution, in relation to their industry, is astronomically high. Controls do not work effectively. Therefore, the only answer (both practically and morally) is the strict interpretation of the rights of private property — on land, water and air.

Mr. Prue was also wrong when he accused Laissez-faire Capitalism of pollution of the public domain. This is an impossible contradiction. Laissez-faire Capitalism **has never existed** in full principle (although we came fairly close a century ago). Laissez-faire specifically requires the full private property rights scheme I have outlined. There can be no public property to pollute. Therefore you have accused Laissez-faire of a crime it CANNOT commit.

But what infuriated me most about Mr. Prue's letter was that he breached all modes of proper journalistic conduct **by lying**: not by stating an untruth, but by lying through ommission which is not less inexcusable. He listed private companies (like Campbell Soup and Lever Bros.) which were in that list of prime polluters in the Toronto region.

Mr. Prue noticeably failed to mention that the TWO LARGEST POLLUTERS — appearing 1 and 2 on the very list he used (B.S. October 22, p.1) were the Commissioner of Works (Wellington and Commissioner St. incinerators) and Ontario Hydro (Hearne and Lakeview Generating Plants). BOTH THESE INSTITUTIONS ARE PUBLICLY- OWNED, MR. PRUE! Why did you omit these?! Because it would seem difficult to criticise private companies for pollution while defending public-ownership — when the TWO WORST polluting industries in this region are in fact, publicly-owned?! Further appearing on the list were Union Station (public), several general hospitals (public) and York University (public). Your hypocrisy is despicable Mr. Prue.

Lastly, it appears I made one wrong assumption in that article. I presumed that a University audience (people like Mr. Prue) would be capable of the process known as deductive reasoning. I chose to give examples of pollution to illustrate the theory of the functioning of property rights, rather than risk boring you with straight theory — not because, as Mr. Prue suggested, that my position was difficult and of all things, corny.

I know exactly what I'm talking about Mr. Prue. I have yet to have been told of a pollution problem that cannot be solved and rectified under the system I have advocated.

Very Sincerely,

SCOTT BELL II SCAR.

Dear Sirs,

I take exception to the November 5 editorial on Carmen Palumbo.

At the time of President Palumbo's election the tight money situation had not fully hit the educational interests in the Province of Ontario and many believed it would not seriously affect the finances of the U of T.

Mr. Palumbo's statements regarding construction of residences were not pie in the sky.

To insinuate ignorance or expediency displays gross irresponsibility. To criticize is one thing, to provide slanted harangues is quite another.

It is indeed unfortunate the editorial of November 5 was of the same picayune calibre of some of the letters to the editor of previous editions.

David C. Onley,
Vice President, SCSS.

Dear Sir:

Why do you insist on printing such cynical crap as 'Humour Department'? The column in your November 5 issue wasn't even signed. I might presume that it was written by Jackie Muskat, otherwise, my vehemence is directed at whoever wrote it.

If you have to be so critical of the bus service, which I might add is still free, then use the TTC or take your mother's Cadillac. Also, you can put your humour department where it belongs mainly up your ass.

Curtis Clarke,
Arts I.

Between Classes

Some days you will find yourself scheduled with four classes in a row. If you are looking for something to do drop into the Bookstore and browse.

This activity allows you to price all the books you would buy if you had the money, and the time to read them.

The Bookstore also offers a wide range of fascinating goods to look over during those ten minute breaks: sweaters, attache cases, felt pens, glue, magazines.

If you've just remembered someone's birthday, you will find cards and wrapping paper. Or if some idiot smashed you with his briefcase causing a four inch run in your only pair of panty hose, just zip us to the Bookstore. Yes, they sell panty hose too!

Some goods are put on sale. For example, a pocketbook of short stories sells for 10¢. Sale items are to be found on one small table only.

The Bookstore presents a veritable myriad of miraculous merchandise. So drop in and browse.

Every once in a while buy a little something, it makes the people who work in the Bookstore feel good.

Rankin Absent From PAC Meeting

by Lynda Jouce

The Presidential Advisory Committee decided to break up into committees at the suggestion of Dr. Hare at the meeting on Wednesday, November 10.

The decisions of the meeting were hampered by the absence of the President of U.C., the President of the Faculty of Arts and Mr. Rankin, Executive Vice-President of the Board of Governors.

The meeting began with a paper presented by Principal Plumptre outlining the past administrative relationships with the St. George Campus, and suggestions for the future. Past relationships were described as "reasonably successful".

Scarborough and the St. George Campus were compared to Canada and the USA. Canadians are "much more free to do our own thing than we would be if the Americans were always taking an active interest and constantly trying to meddle in our affairs."

However, Mr. Plumptre outlined four setbacks that contributed in the need to rediscuss Scarborough's relationship in St. George. One was the CUG Report, in which a more "democratic" arrangement of distributing money meant that Scarborough might be "starved" financially; the changed outlook for growth in the School of Graduate Studies; the collapse of the Presidential Committee on Erindale and Scarborough; and the tightening finances of the University as a whole, leading to a recentralization of authority.

MORE CONTROL

Mr. Plumptre made clear his preference for the concept of a separate campus within the framework of the University. He wished more "effective administrative control over affairs", specifically in regard to budget priorities. The new relationship with St. George was described as "consultation and collaboration — yes, in full measures; but final decision-making responsibility no."

Specific proposals included College control over curriculum (subject to the Senate), a share "as of right" of Scarborough faculty in the work of the School of Graduate Studies, final decision as to the appointments, promotion and tenure of undergrad staff.

The Principal suggested the College Budget could be placed on a firm basis by ensuring the College receives the funds earned by its undergrad enrollment from the Province, is compensated for the services it provides for graduates, and recompenses the University.

He mentioned the need for the province to provide money for the graduate work now being done on this campus and suggested setting up a "Scarborough Committee", a sub-committee of the Board of Governors, to provide a "formal channel of communication (subject always to top-level approval) with the Provincial authorities." This committee could also be invaluable for private fund raising on the College's behalf.

For the new administrative structure of the College, Mr. Plumptre proposed a top officer with the title of "Vice-President of the University for Scarborough Campus and Dean of Scarborough College." This official would have authority to the academicians of the College. have "full authority in relation to its building and development programme", and would have informal contacts with "outside" authorities.

Mr. Plumptre felt that more autonomy, especially in the aspect of budget allocation would be in the interests of both Scarborough and the St. George Campus. However, he recognized that "no such stable arrangement may prove practible and acceptable".

"If that were the case," he stated "I would expect to find myself standing with those supporting the alternative of an independent university."

REGISTRAR'S OFFICE
SCARBOROUGH COLLEGE

GENERAL INQUIRY
284-3300

CONFIRMATION OF PROGRAMMES FULL-TIME STUDENTS LAST TWO DAYS

By tomorrow evening, Friday, 20 November, 1970, all Full-Time Students should have confirmed their programme in person with the Registrar's Office. A late fee of $1.00 per day, to a maximum of $20.00, will be charged from Monday, 23 November, 1970, for each day that a student is late in confirming his programme. If you have not yet confirmed your programme — do so today.

HIGH SCHOOL VISITS: Markham District High School
— Tuesday November 24
— Wednesday November 25

WRIGHT TURNED DOWN

After the dinner break, the Chairman suggested that the committee break into committees discussing the effects of increasing autonomy within or outside the University. Prof. Yarranton felt that we must know the intentions of the government before this could be discussed.

Dr. Hare pointed out that President Bissell was against the inviting of Mr. Douglas Wright, Chairman of the Committee on the Future of Post Secondary Education, because he felt the University should settle its own affairs within itself." The Chairman said that they couldn't push the President — "my own personal reaction from bitter experience".

Both Principal Plumptre and Dean Colman felt the President had misunderstood the intentions of the Committee; they wished only to know the intentions of the government and did not intend to be dictated to. Dr. Hare agreed to try again.

Mr. Ross, vice-president, pointed out that he had heard very little from the students and was disappointed about the lack of student involvement. Dr. Hare mentioned he had been approached by students who were satisfied with the job being done by the Scarborough Administration.

Rod Hurd, SAC president, added there were problems concerning the curriculum being not as diverse as that downtown, but that he felt the students haven't spoken out because the solutions have already been raised. He felt students don't want to maintain the U. of T. degree at all costs.

Ed Bird and Paul Countryman both raised the question that if Scarborough does decide to separate, will it be automatic or a phase out? Dean Colman reassured the committee that those students going into Scarborough College having gone in with the knowledge it would yield a U. of T. degree would receive one.

Dean Riddick pointed out that a paper presented by himself and Dr. Ross raised matters not yet discussed by the committee which pertained directly to students.

The Chairman then made a plea for the Committee to decide whether it should break into committees. He felt the Committee represented "the vested interests", and felt that any committee this size, composed this way would fail to make a decision. In this case, an external commission with "real power to employ a highly unpalatable decision" could take over.

After the vote, almost unanimously in favour of the motion, Dr. Turo Wilson, Principal of Erindale spoke. He felt there was a grave danger in separating from U. of T. in weakening the reputation of Scarborough academically.

Principal Plumptre commented after the meeting that the members of the committee felt the absence of Mr. Rankin was outrageous and disagreed with Dr. Bissell's refusal to allow Mr. Wright to speak. He designated these two factors as the "sort of treatment that feeds the forces of separatism".

PIERRE HUNTS STRAWBERRIES

by Don Stewart

The recent kidnapping of the Quebec terrorist movement and the resulting reaction of the strong stand the government took clearly indicates the weaknesses and inexperienced nievety of the federal government.

The true barbarity of the average crude savage little Canadian was surfaced as they impatiently blurted out, "ten of theirs to one of ours," or "Line them all against a wall and shoot them," or the final panics of grasping for straws in the quicksand by saying, "Bring back capital punishment."

Thanks to the immaturity of the national government Canada now ranks internationally on an equal basis with Brazil and other South American countries so susceptible to military control and take-overs.

By invoking its war measures act the government heightened the panic and if Canadians weren't so complacent a real tragedy may have occurred resulting from a military accident, ie. Kent State College incident in the U.S.

The Federal government also placed itself in a precarious position with the possibility of being taken over by a military coup even though not probable with the Canadian attitude.

They have clearly set an historical precedent for peace time Canadian history and have thus left the door open for the precedent to be followed in the future by other Canadian leaders.

The television appearance of Trudeau was outstanding and almost came up to the superb performance of Humphrey Bogart in the end as he with feverish mental fixation defended his hunt for the strawberries.

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A Little Skin For Progress

by Monica Walburger

Playboy and others of the same genre, are not the only magazines that display suggestive or sex-orientated advertising.

On examining two fashion magazines, Glamour and Mademoiselle, both published by the same company, one will find many ads of the above-mentioned type.

Many of the fashion magazines popular today feature relatively the same ads. For example, Revlon ads can be found in Seventeen and Vogue, two magazines catering to completely different audiences.

Lanvin bath salts advertises its product by showing a nude woman in a bathtub, sans eau. Tweed shows a pile of clothes belonging to both male and female abandoned on the grass. Scantyhose displays a girl sleeping on a bed in nothing but her pantyhose. Lady Remington shows a lovely young thing draped in a towel.

There are many others. A favourite in Vogue is the ads which says, "Kaiser is good in bed," which attempts to sell nighties.

The newest ad for White Shoulders displays a woman lying on the floor, her eyes shut in complete ecstacy, scarlet lips parted, with a man nibbling on her shoulders.

Naturally most ads in women's magazines are for make-up, perfume and clothes that are used to snare a man. Some of the ads are quite innocent and effective. But the trend seems to be toward showing as much skin as possible. Perhaps advertisers are trying to get men to read these fashion magazines too.

WOODWARD'S
"Gripe Water"
for
Little Babies
in Distress

There are many little troubles and disorders ahead of your baby, but most of them are very simple embarrassments of digestion which yield quickly to that well tried English treatment, Woodward's "Gripe Water" known to the mothers of two generations.

Woodward's "Gripe Water" is absolutely reliable, perfectly safe.

A teaspoonful quickly relieves those griping pains to which all babies are subject at times.

Stomach disorders, colic, flatulence, acidity, bowel irregularities, looseness, constipation—all these troubles may be treated in this way with quick sure comfort and relief.

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WOODWARD'S
"Gripe Water"
KEEPS BABY WELL

FASHION

A Personal View

by Monica Walburger

If you are getting bored with sporting your grubs around the house, look toward some new home wear.

Or perhaps you know people that drop in unannounced. For your own personal satisfaction and for the people you entertain at home a new look in lounge wear could be a change for the better.

The drawings show two lovely home outfits. One is a simple long skirt in bonded wool, perhaps a plaid, with a plain warm sweater. The other is a long shirt dress with wide pants in a soft feminine fabric like jersey.

A warm quilted robe would be soft and cosy for the cold winter evenings ahead.

Pants and sweaters are always comfortable and attractive for around the house. But they should be neat and pressed. Just pretend someone could be coming to visit you and dress accordingly.

Slippers should match the outfits. Terry-cloth slip-ons are inexpensive (about $1.50) and come in many colours. They can also be washed a few times before falling apart.

Those big huge fuzzy slippers may be warm but they look ridiculous. You finish by looking like a clown with enormous feet. These gigantic creatures tend to be safety hazards. Since your feet are not normally so large you tend to trip over yourself, other people, stairs, or whatever happens to be on the floor.

SCISA
desperately
needs a
secretary
Apply S303D

CALL FOR NOMINATIONS TO THE STANDING COMMITTEES OF SCARBOROUGH COLLEGE COUNCIL

A slate of persons has been nominated by the General Policy and Nominating Committee to represent the full-time students and the non-academic staff of the College on the standing committees of Scarborough College Council. A list of nominees has been posted on the Registrar's notice board in the Meeting Place and other lists have been distributed in the College.

Members of the College are invited to submit further nominations in writing to Mr. N.H. Dobbs, Assistant Secretary of Council (Room S-414A) as soon as possible and no later than Monday, 23 November at 5:00 p.m. Nominations must be signed by a nominator and a seconder and the nominee must indicate his willingness to let his name stand.

Committee members will be elected by Scarborough College Council at its meeting of Tuesday, 24 November. All nominations to the standing committees are subject to the approval of Council.

ENTERTAINMENT

Endgame

ENDGAME — by Samuel Beckett, directed by Desmond Scott with Roland Hewgill, Ted Follows, Eric Clavering and Kenneth Wickes. Hart House Theatre.

by Bill Chandler

Endgame is the first in two presentations of Beckett plays to appear at the Hart House Theatre. "Breath" and "Come and Go" two short plays, will appear as a unit on November 16.

A comparison of the two productions should prove to be interesting in the attempt at coming closest to interpreting the work of the author.

Desmond Scott has missed the mark in many places.

The first and most obvious error is the pronouncing of Clov with a short 'O' instead of the necessary long 'O' which brings out the pun between the two names, Hamm and Clov, the main characters. Such an oversight would seem to suggest that the director lacked insight into the play and possibly the Theatre of the Absurd.

Another error made by the director, this time more serious, was the depth in character portrayal that he let the actors have.

The actions of the characters in Endgame are in the hands of the playwright, the characters do not determine the path they will follow. Their actions are pre-determined.

After Clov has made an attempt at humour, he asks, "Don't we laugh?" Hamm says he does not, Clov reflects and remembers that he does not either. Both characters are aware that they are not in control of what they are doing.

The part of Hamm is difficult. He spends the entire play on the stage. He is unable to move. Often he is left alone and called upon to speak. It is hard not to formulate the long series of arbitrary lines of his "soliloquies" into some kind of plausible order.

Roland Hewgill has therefore set up a paradox in his treatment of the role. Hamm admits the playwright is in control but at the same time Hewgill is trying to control the character.

Ted Follows, as Clov, is in a less demanding role. He is allowed to move on stage, to exit and enter. Even given this advantage, Follows has a greater awareness of the nature of the role he is to play.

Eric Clavering and Kenneth Wickes as the two trash can inhabitants are again competent in their roles. Competent not meant as a degratory term, but competent meaning that they fulfill their roles, realizing the flatness of the characters and do not attempt to expand upon them.

The play, by its very nature; its absence of plot, its flat characters, is indestructible. Any short comings of the people producing it can be overcome by the sheer force of what the play says.

Even if the approach to Beckett was weak Endgame is worth seeing as a piece of Beckett.

Psychology of Rhythm and Jazz

by Jean Weir

Professor Reid is friendly, humorous, has a huge bushy mustache and is to boot very well versed in the intricacies of jazz. As a matter of fact, he obtained his Ph.D. by playing one particular jazz record continuously for longer than the greatest amount of time guaranteed to produce a headache.

Beside knowing his jazz inside out and backwards, Prof. Reid also knows psychology, which is only natural, as he lectures at York University in this subject. He has combined his profession with his hobby, providing a very interesting topic.

"Good jazz is a combination of a steady, implied beat with improvisations and several cross-rhythms on top of this, Bad jazz has either too strong a beat, which tends to hypnotize the listener, too fast a beat associated with too complex a structure, which results in more input than the brain can process, or instrumentalists who follow the beat exactly and do not improvise."

Professor Reid also described several experiments where subjects were supposedly hypnotized using jazz recordings, but where the beat was actually reinforced using electric shocks, pulsed white noise input and flashing visual input.

"The limits of the frequency of beat in good jazz is about 60 to 350 cps. Anything toward the upper limit of this range is modified by listening only to every other beat, a process which jazz players encourage by using an "up-beat" rhythm."

Professor Reid illustrated his talk with several jazz recordings of corny origin but commendable quality, except one which he admitted himself was "just terrible".

Also highlighting his talk was his sometimes wry but deadpan humour. A thoroughly enjoyable speaker. Mr. Reid slips his knowledge in between fascinating psychological findings, music and humour.

THE ME NOBODY KNOWS — lyrics by William Holt, music by Gary William Friedman, based on the original idea of Herb Schapiro, with Shelayne Marshall, Donna Stacey, Jose Luis Gomez, Pamela Downey, Trevor Wilson, Lynda Squires, Jacquie David, Leroi Wiggins, Steven Frances-Murray, Steven Arthur Wragg, Ted Des Champs Jr. and Brandi King. Produced by Herb Frieberg and Martin Onrot, directed by Robert Livingston. Crest Theatre.

by Bill Chandler

"The Me Nobody Knows" is an adaptation into the form of a play of the words and songs of the ghetto children of New York. In 1969 it was a street production under the direction of Herb Schapiro. Joined by Gary Friedman and Jeff Britton the play went to New York, off-Broadway. "The rest is history" say the words of the programme; it won the Obie award for the best off-Broadway production of 1970.

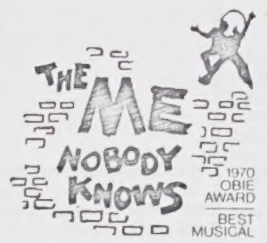
Now in the usual tradition of theatre in Toronto we have another well-established, profit-making play, here from New York, to break down all the conventions of our own theatre and gain a foot-hold for the New Theatre in our glorious Toronto.

I admire Martin Onrot for bringing this production to Toronto. It shows his concern for this city's cultural development lies in other areas besides rock. I am glad also that the Crest Theatre could open after three years of non-use as a result of Mr. Onrot bringing the play to Toronto. It is a sad situation however, that it was another "safe play" from New York that opened the Crest, a former bastion of the theatre in Toronto.

It is a sad comment on the location of the minds of the people who attend theatre here. Where they think is "Where it's at" is actually quite far away from the real theatre happenings in Toronto. "Where it's at" is the little theatre companies, The Global Village, Theatre Passe Muraille; the Underground Theatre festival at the St. Lawrence Centre all summer and the St. Lawrence Centre (with the Town Hall included) itself.

Theatre in Toronto is a very sad thing to behold. The people who need the money that a Martin Onrot could provide don't have it and the people who don't really need it have it supplied to them in huge doses.

(The purpose of a reviewer is to relate his impressions of a work, whether it be a play, a film, a record or otherwise, to his readers. Hopefully the reviewer will not be entirely subjective when he relates his impressions. Besides his duty to relate his impressions he has an obligation to make constructive criticism. The intial remarks formed a very significant portion of my impressions on this work. They should not be interpreted as an attempt to editorial comment. As a reviewer that role is beyond my bounds and any attempt at it would be unfair to work being reviewed. I think it is only fair to make you aware of my bias.)



As stated before, "The Me Nobody Knows" started as a street production. It should have stayed there. The impact that the play should have is lacking in this production. The surroundings in which the play is produced may have a lot to do with it.

A street production would have an audience that would be very close to the environment that the play not only talks about but takes place in. As a result the songs would have a great deal of meaining to the audience. In the Crest Theatre, at $8.50 a seat the audience is a great distance away from the slums.

The idea of children performing the musical adds to this gap. The children who perform the musical, especially the younger ones, will generally be regarded as cute rather than messengers who are relating the terrible circumstances of life in the slums.

The children of the play are all quite competent in their roles. In order to bring the message of the play across to the audience in such a distant world however, they are called upon to be more than competent, few are.

Jaquie David as Melba has the best voice in the company. In her first number, "Dream Babies", and later in the duet, "Sounds", with Lynda Squires, she exhibits not only technical excellence but a fantastic amount of spirit. The kind the play needs.

Steven Frances-Murray possesses this same spirit. It does not come out in his songs, because his voice is rather weak, but rather in the intense, professional care, which he has taken to build his character.

Brandi King too possesses this spirit. She I would guess is the oldest member of the company. Her treatment of Nell suggests that her character is much older than any of her friends and hence does not compliment the rest of the cast.

Lerio Wiggins is an example of one of the competent members. Although his vocal work is very good his stage presence leaves a lot to be desired. He is too aware of the audience, he is performing for them more than acting as a member of the play.

The set design with its wide flat spaces, coupled with the use of slides and film is very effective. Not only did it allow the change of scene without the change of any of the stage properties it also incorporated an excellent medium for conveying mood. It suffered drawbacks at times, especially during musical numbers, when the changes in the images projected were too erratic and distracting.

The sound suffered to a small extent from bad acoustics but there was no blatant misuse of microphones as in Jacques Brel. Only few members of the cast, the very young, really needed them and what few there were, were inconspicuous.

"The Me Nobody Knows" is going to be at the Crest Theatre for a long time. It is a good evening's entertainment. As for the original purpose and theme behind it when it was written it has to be more than entertainment.

RECORD REVIEW

JIMI HENDRIX AND OTIS REDDING AT MONTERREY

REPRISE 2029

This, without a doubt, is probably the most exciting album ever recorded live, bar none, not Aretha Franklin in Paris, not Woodstock, none.

It is not only one of the most historic recordings for rock but one which shows rock at infancy, stumbling on its first legs, soaring with the exploration.

For Hendrix it was his first appearance in the United States. He was relatively unknown, although quite popular in England. When he comes on stage, the applause is polite, when he leaves it is thunderous, unbelievable.

Hendrix does a tour de force slowly revealing the excellence of his technique the originality of his approach. When he's finished everyone knows a new direction has been found, a new saint has come to lead.

In some places the recording is bad, something almost completely unavoidable in live recording. This is, however, easily overlooked in lieu of the excitement created and the mental pictures conjured up.

It is probably the greatest testament to Hendrix that could ever been given. It is the greatest testament any artist could wish.

Blues is communication. Otis Redding is a medium. Jammed with energy he easily transfers it to the audience. Because Redding is such a fantastic medium, the energy and the feeling come easily and they come in full force, nothing is lost.

Redding grabs hold of the audience from the first word "Shake", and they shake. And then he says "Come on say it now." They shake again and say it "Shake". And he says "louder." And they shake and its louder and it comes louder and louder and the energy is a million watts running through them.

And then he takes it down. "I've been loving you too long." And when it feels good, he lets them know it. And then they know it and they tell him.

Going down for the last time "Try a Little Tenderness." The energy flows at an impossible rate. And somehow it ends and the energy drains out and there is nothing left.

THE BAND

STAGE FRIGHT

Capitol SW-425

The first two Band albums, especially the first, received their accolades from the diversification on the albums and the excellance with which the Band could perform in anyone of the chosen modes.

In the third album the pattern is broken. There is also a pattern developing.

"Stage Fright" more than eigher of the previous albums has a tone to it.

Where the second album goes from "Across the Great Divide" to "Whispering Pines", the third album does not encompass so much change.

This may be accountable to the fact that Robbie Robertson has written seven of the ten songs and assisted on the balance.

The Band has not become stale. They, however, seemed to have let their style become a more evident influence on their music.

Where before the style manifested itself only in musical arrangement it now is the major cause for the tone of the album. The style was evident in the lyrics, the simply rhymes, the Dylanesque approach and the arrangements, the mandolin, the gentle sax. Now the music has a tone. The musical excellence has not depreciated. It is, at least, one par with previous work, if not better. There is still the closely knit arrangement, the blending, which the Band is famous for.

The album's adoption of tone does not suggest a new direction. It, however, does suggest a new approach.

Like Dylan, it seems, the music has become more personal. They have, to some extent, left behind the responsibility to create and develop and replaced it with a quest to satisfy their personal wants.

The album is not going to be everyone's album. Like "Self-Portrait" is for Dylan fans only so will "Stage Fright" be for Band fans.

OFFICIAL MUSIC

KING BISCUIT BOY WITH CROWBAR

Daffodil SBA 16001

Both Ritchie Yorke and Ronnie Hawkins have both proclaimed Richard Newel the new King Biscuit Boy, the title previously owned by the late Sonny Boy Williamson.

Setting aside Yorke's incompetence as a rock critic for the time being, Newel has not deserved the crown.

As for Hawkins, I have yet to see how he is the spring from which all of Toronto's good rock has flowed. I have yet to see anyone, even Yorke, trace his influence on Newel or the Band.

Both the Band and Newel have something in common. Both these people have something in common with Hawkins. But, and this is a big but, Hawkins had little influence on what they were eventually to do. Both people left Hawkins to do their own work, which they are known for.

Newel has something in common with the Band. Like them, he has gone into a type of music, namely folk blues, explored the possibilities and come out with an original and fresh version.

Newel's arrangements are commendable. His performance is likewise commendable. The energy which he injects into the music is sustained throughout the entire album. His approach is concerned. He is not a slack performer. He puts out and reaps back bushels.

However, Newel is not an excellent harp player, he is a good harp player. He lacks the quality that makes excellence. In blues, that quality only comes with time.

Newel holds promise though because he does not seem anxious. He has a deep affection for his music and seems to have an awareness that he has development ahead.

He has to develop power. He plays well within the band and on solos but is not capable of leading a nine-piece band as does Butterfield.

He has to take time and develop his phrasing. He does not possess the originality that Williamson had. One gets the impression that although he has a large repetoire of riffs that it is finite.

Official music is a good album, nothing more, just good. Accepted as that it is worth getting hold of.

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SPORTSSPORTSSPORTSSPORTSSPORTS

How About That

With heads swelled after their comparatively easy opening victory against the shaded red and white of V. C., the white and maroon tangled with the capitalistic crusaders from Business in a men's hockey game on November 11, 1970. Coach Ron Pearce predicted the brutal persuasion which the money mongers could administer and that the frivilous folligers from Scarborough would have to put together all extraordinary ability if they were to register another two points in the win column. The great swami's words were very apparent less than an hour later. The dollar signs $$$$$ lit the skies five successive times while a lone fluke of a goal was the only maroon reply. Ed Mulvihill the only standout in the game, for the Scarborough team deftly deked the economic assasin in the Business nets.

Balcony Square photo by Eric Seery

Goaltender Bruce "30" Poulton, the lonliest member of the men's hockey team, and he used right-guard too. Keep smilin', Brucey.

Whistle Stops: The desperate sounds of tearing out of hair could be heard outside the dressing room door as the management (R.P. & Jr.) of the club tried to sort out the foul from the weakly smelling garbage which would be remaining after this night's game. Well there's always guild hockey on Tuesday mornings fellas.

Junior

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Apathy Remains Undefeated

Yes, members of Scarborough, this college's most efficient enemy has recorded yet another victory. When the football season comes to a resounding end on Tuesday November 10 against Meds, the Marooners will probably have played their final gridiron performance. A meeting will then be held between the football team, coaches, and the Phys. Ed. Department to determine the future status of Scarborough Footballing. The result will probably be negative. At a time when football is North America's most popular sport, one must ask why is it dead at Scarborough? The death of Scarborough College Football cannot be attributed only to the lack of fan support, although this is undoubtedly one of the major factors, but also to Balcony Square and other student communication devices. However, the major factor for defeat lies with the apathy of the team itself. (Sorry fellas, but it's true).

At the beginning of the season, Coach Pearce had a listing of some 50-odd bodies who expressed an interest in indulging in the manly art of "beating shit out of the other guy" (one of the coach's more subdued comments). At this point, Pearce is hard-pressed to field a team. Practices have deteriorated into debacles of halfline drills. Despite being drubbed 21-6 and 22-0 by Seneca and Dents respectively, the footballers maintain a party-like atmosphere, oblivious to the problem at hand. Everyone of the players is to blame (including myself); for we helped to kill Scarborough Football. This is the attitude which Mr. Pallandi must examine, not the team's record.

Balcony Square has had a hand in the fiasco as well. Games played three weeks ago are just now being reported (a bit late, eh Harlequin?). Also, football played second banana to Rugger in terms of publicity, only because the punt and pass boys couldn't put together a respectable record.

Finally, we come to fan support. Not once did Scarborough sell-out for a game, to which you may ask why? Fans will only support a team that is winning fairly consistently; therefore, the 1800 members of S.C. can be excused. Why waste your money on a loser?

However, the death of football could mark the beginning of the death of Scarborough athletics in general. Despite their records hockey, Rugger, and soccer fare no better with regards to support. Let's face it, Scarborough College is just not a place you can revolve you university life around, and this shows in every aspect of College life. Heaven help us if we separate!

Two suggestions. First; the A.A. should discontinue football indefinitely until the members of the college (including players) show the A.A. that they want a team. Or Secondly; perhaps the A.A. should provide free beer to the players and pay each fan $5 per game, in order to create support. Perhaps.

The boys in the showers would like to thank M. Vitale for his superlative job on the yardsticks, and also Marni Churchill out one true female fan. (Oh yea. Thank's for the soap Marne!)

Three Cheers for A-P-A-T-H-Y.

P. Loan Arts III
(football member)

Scar. Only A 45 Minute Team

As in so many previous games the soccerites displayed the same type of game strategy against U.C. — a good first half with an output of six unanswered goals; and a stinky second half, with a mere 2:2 draw. Though the end result was

Scarborough 8 - U.C. 2

each second half does show a certain deterioration of the team as a whole. And in close games, where the Maroon Marauders won't build up a strong and protective lead in the first half they most certainly will fall on the short end of the stick in the second.

Soccer Briefs

The Maroon Marauders were fortunate this year to have **Tuman Smerd** alias The Educated Toe alias Harlequin alias E.S. perform occasionally on their sidelines. Here the Tuman did just that, what the football coach expected of him — i.e. kicking field goals. **Mike Kuczuk** made also an occasional appearance as star halfback. He could do this only in exhibition games as he didn't play out his option on his football contract (Besides, he wanted to join a sinner). Brother **Ramko Kuczuk** also a football ace, rendered his services to the soccerites in a Seneca College encounter. He played a tremendous tackling game but is still uncertain why he was called back after picking up a loose ball and going all the way for a TD.

Ian the Moore is probably as predictable as the rhythm method. He will make an occasional fantastic stop but on the other hand he can be easily penetrated.

Dino the Dribbler-and-Never-Pass-the-Ball is exactly the opposite. He is as predictable as your daily rectal in the morning. Now you see the task that the Viennese **Bernd Neuhold** has on his shoulders. He is a pivot man between these two backs and whenever the Dribbler gets caught up front, Berny has to make up for that deficiency.

Hetman Woloshanskey — Scarborough's import from the Steppe Cossacks is also of unmeasurable value if he would stop bending down midfield and crack similes while the opponents are breaking through on Yurko.

Stew Sawyer introduced the new 'Pass-to-the-Count' system. Reliable sources revealed the truth behind the A'Antonio-Pele trade. Scarborough got **Joe the Golden Toe** for Pele and were forced to make the Count their first draft choice (i.e. he was the only one). **Bill-the-Boot-Bubrin** was brought up last year from Scarborough's farm team at York University and does display his latent talent in goal scoring. This is also true of the colorful pair of **Leo Martin** and **Selwyn Henri. Blue Bird Mario** still unsure of his talents, does display some good ball control technique.

Austrian sole gypsy **Hans the Zumpfel** — the man with earring — combines his talents in acrobatics with soccer to provide the opposition with a lot of disey-doodling and always splits the uprights i.e. Tuman Smerd's nemesis. Last but certainly not least is the last draft choice from Dynamo Kiev — **Uke Yurko** — who with his flying dives makes even the most simple goal look impossible to catch.

A note to coach Ron:

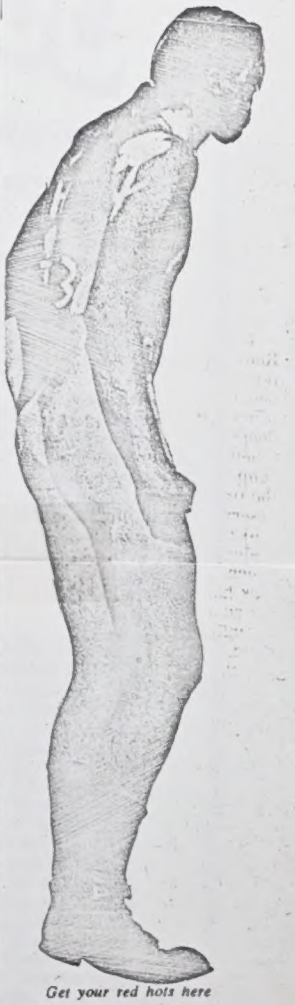
You have a championship team: Use it effectively and cut every show-off from the team. It may hurt it but I would rather see a team lose on account of lack of talents than see it lose because of some show-off misplaying his position and cause an additional stress on those who try their best.

Hern Kneea

Talmo Pallandi Balcony Square

A brilliant effort by Selwyn Henri as he heads the ball into the Grads twine. It was all in vain as the Maroon and White lost 3-2 in an action-packed soccer game.

TOPLESS DANCERS UNITE!



Get your red hots here

York Jocks Pipped By Hammers

In the return fixture with the York University Phys. Ed. Fac. at York Campus, the Hammers won a hand game by 5 - 3.

Fielding a stronger side than the earlier side that had been held to a draw by the Yeomen Jocks, the Scarborough pack responded to the leadership of the Old Walrus — **Baron Wand of Roselawn.**

Similarly, the steadying influence of that expatriate Welsh Griffon, late of New York City, **Harley Griffiths,** permitted the backs to play some flowing rugby.

After early Scarborough pressure the ball came out from a loose — scrum on the York line; scrum-half **Shand** passed to **Don 'the sailor' Farquharson.** Sending a long pass out to his left, he missed out the inside-centre and **Tom 'the tendon' Simpson** caught the low pass and grounded the ball half-way out. **Paul 'the ear-ache' Cartwright** wheeled over a good convert and the score read: Scar. 5 York 0.

The second half proved to be largely stalemate as both sides floundered in the largely muddy conditions. The drive of the Hammers forwards was kept at full throttle, thanks to Walrus, Wand. The dumpy front-row kept rolling (?) into the opposition with that adipose duo **'Shynal and Melville'** (Scar's own Gilbert and Sullivan) being prominent in several exchanges. A good supply of ball from the set-scrum, was engineering by light-weight **Fred (I'm from Rock Ferry H.S. Cheshire) Parkins.**

Scar.'s lead was reduced when the York Jocks kicked a neat penalty, to make the deadline 5-3. The score remained the same until the end of the game, in spite of several tortuous moments when **Stan 'the fullback' Pickleworth,** and **Lew 'the Baron of Berbice' Edwards** just managed to scramble the ball into touch.

Whistle-Stops

The Hammers were enthralled by the splended frost-match entertainment **Laid-on!** by Larry Nanskeville's lads. Especially meritorious were the 3/4 hour recitation of Eskimo Nell by Nick from the Old Vic.

Ken 'the wort' Shand certainly made a name for himself in the Green Bush later, with several unabashed hand to cheek confrontations.

O, the sexual life of the camel,
Is greater than anyone thinks!!
HARLEQUIN.

Balcony Square photo by Eric Seery

Late of the Folies-Bergere, Chris 'Shapely-Legs' Leppmann hoofs a penalty into Touch. In support the durable frame of Shrugger Shynal.

Pallandi Comes

Its two inches in diameter, 42" long — and carries balls-in most cases and it was this that drew Taimo Pallandi to the Hart House gym. This stick was the main instrument of obuse in Scarborough's 8-2 victory over Innis in lacrosse. Pallandi was backed by four members of the Polish Veteran's Association who upon closer scrutiny turned out to be Scarboroughs answer to Mack Sennett's bathing beauties — the Scarborough cheerleaders.

However the "boys in the band" of lacrosse jocks stuck to their sticks so to speak — while the Innis goalie typifying (?) his team, showed his true colours by turning his beautiful well-rounded back-side to the majority of Scarborough shots. In contrast Brian "I'd rather swish than fight" Lander was Scarborough's hardest performer as he stood rooted in the nets like a pansey accommodating all who came his way.

Doug Thomson was chiefly responsible for frustrating the Innis goalie as four times his shots failed to strike the goalies proffered rear-end. Aiding Doug in his sadistic pleasure were Don Suppelsa (2) Russ Cousins and Bryan "I enjoy any fruitful endeavour" Harvey. Stan Dilworth bent over backwards to nail Innis in their ends.

Romping Randy Gordon failed in his efforts to score-so to speak but often rallied the team with his cry of "flagellate me-flagellate me" while arousing his opposition to such a sado-masho-chistic frenzy that Romping Randy had is shirt ripped from his supple nubile young BOD!

This exposure of naked flesh roused the Scarborough boys to a fever pitch and they pushed onwards and upwards to achieve their most satisfying victory. This leaves the big squad undefeated with only one more game to go — so if coach Don Suppelsa, can arouse interest, get everybody up and make sure everyone comes — then they're sure to blow their opposition out of the gym — or wherever they may be.

Cam Hall and
Brian Harvey Lander

Taimo Pallandi Balcony Square

Don Sippelsa, Randy Gordon, Stan Dilworth and Brian Harvey receiving instructions from coach Egor Straussloff during a lacrosse game against Innis.

SCARBOROUGH COLLEGE COMING EVENTS

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 20

— FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1970

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 20

12:30 p.m.	Cinescar Presents "John and Mary" - S-319
2:00 p.m.	Awards and Admissions Committee - Council Chamber
6:30 p.m.	Basketball (men) - Scar. vs York - Hart House

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 22

2:30 p.m.	Guided Tour
3:15 p.m.	Sunday Concert - Excerpts from Handel's opera "Semele". Hart House Orchestra and soloists. Conductor - Boyd Neel

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 23

3:00 p.m.	Library Committee - Council Chamber
8:45 p.m.	Hockey Game (men) - Scar. vs Erindale - Varsity Arena

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 24

4:10 p.m.	Scarborough College Council - Council Chamber
8:00 p.m.	Volleyball Game (men) - Scar. vs Forestry "A" - Hart House

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 25

3:00 p.m.	Wilson Harris - The Genesis of Ritual, History, Fable and Myth - Council Chamber
7:00 p.m.	Basketball Game (men) - Scar. vs S.G.S. - Hart House

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26

11:00 a.m. - 6:00 p.m.	Flea Market - Meeting Place
1:00 - 3:00 p.m.	History Students' Association - Council Chamber
7:00 p.m.	Squash Game - Scar. vs Dents "A" - Hart House
8:00 p.m.	Volleyball Game (women) - Scar. vs Centennial College - Centennial College

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27

12:30 p.m.	Cinescar Presents "Alice B. Toklas" - S-319
1:30 p.m.	Hockey Game (women) - Scar. vs Erindale - Centennial Arena
6:30 p.m.	Hockey Game (men) - Scar. vs Dents "A" - Varsity Arena

THE BULL

There's a Bad Moon a-Rising

THE RAIDERS CLUB THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF SCARBOROUGH COLLEGE

The expression for the Queen's weekend was not "football' but "you'll get a moon in the morning." In his endeavours to attain some sleep "Allstar Rookie Raider Peanuts McBride" (the Lord Boomer of Scarborough) threatened to moon anyone who yelled, cheered, spoke, made noise or the facsimile of.

Peanuts made his point well known throughout the Queen's campus and after a hard night's work he deserved his rest, as to wake early in the morning to practice.

Toronto lost the football game but the plastic people of Queen's fell under the awesome power of the Raiders Club. By the weekend "mooning" had been classified as a sport and sanctioned by Harvey's.

The plastic people however did not lose their plastic pants and thereby defaulted to the R.C.'s.

At the end of the football game the Queen's engineers were mooned for their attempt to guard their posts. However the R.C.'s circled the stadium to the Queen's practice field and tore up the posts, the grass, the white lines, the benches, the garbage cans and to this they stripped two guards of their uniforms.

Because of their aggressive nature the Raiders were invited to join in a linch-in. However when it was discovered that the Raiders were part of the programme, we hastily made new plans.

Other items of interest were the complete "grossing out" of the town of Kingston by unrate and unidentified students and the parachuting stunts of Raiders' Alky "Bouncer" and "Jingle Balls" St. Carlo.

"Bouncer" parachuted to the centre of the stadium (on target). Jingle Bells was last seen making his way along Highway No.2 towards Lake Ontario. We will miss him, he will be an example to us all.

The weekend was capped by the 3,794 breakdown of R.C.'s flagship (Fingers Phil Nedham's 1969 Dodge Fart). As customary, the Raiders made their troubles known and our aid was finally met by the Ottawa Unit of Pollution Probe who promptly fitted a propane unit drive to our Dodge Fart and the Raiders 10 cars and 47 members strong were back on their way to S.O.B. at S.C. Scarborough Ontario Branch at Scarborough College.

Future Raiders events **everyone** — Quebec Winter Carnival and Scarborough College Car Rally.